

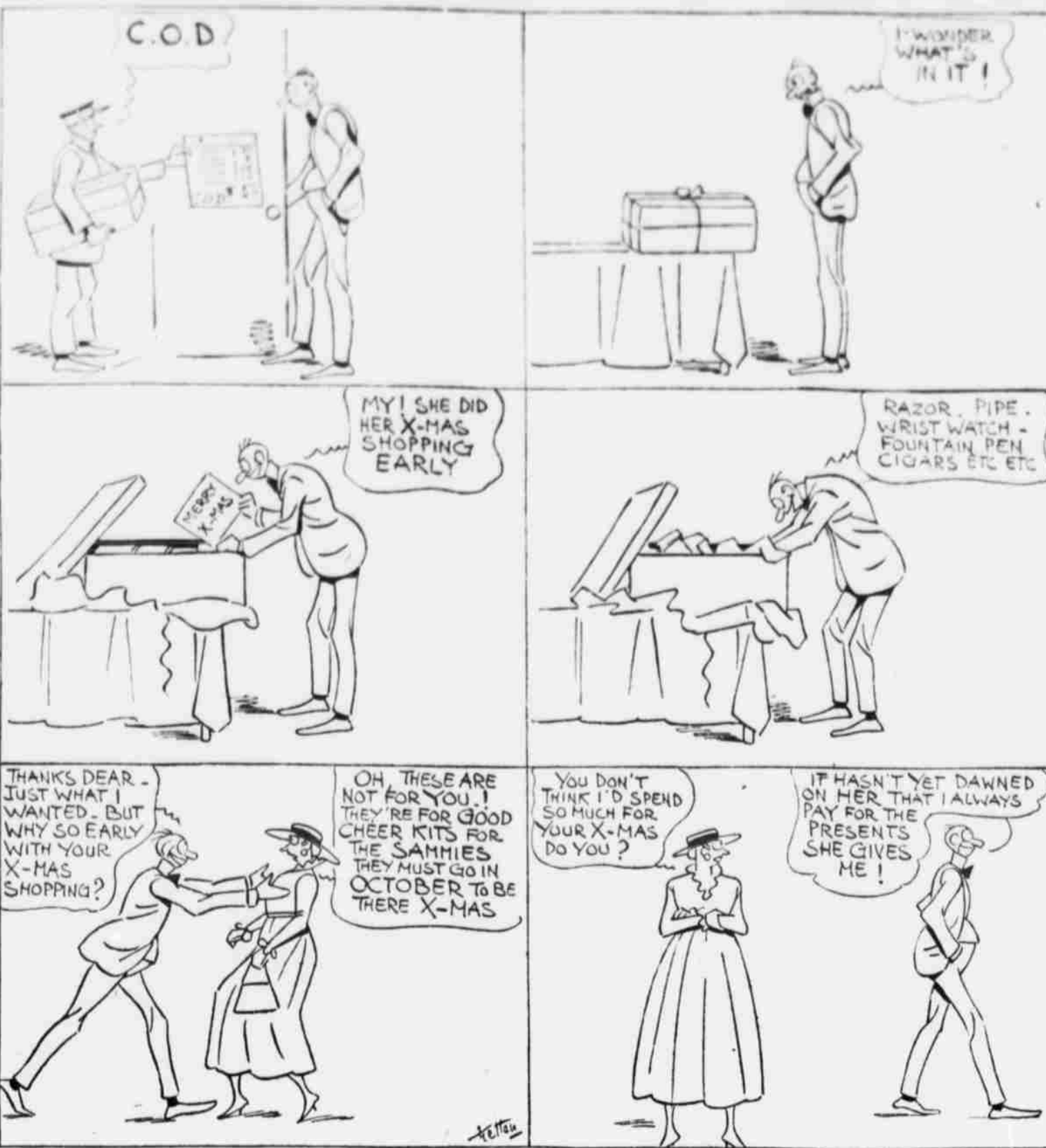
## The Evening World.

## Evening World Daily Magazine

Friday, September 7, 1917

## Do Your X-mas Shopping Early

By Maurice Ketten



## Why 1,000,000 New York Women Want to Vote

## DOUBLE STANDARD OF JUSTICE ONE REASON

By Nikola Greeley-Smith

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"WHAT rights do you women want that you haven't got?" the complacent male inquires of me from time to time.

"What can you do with suffrage that you haven't done without the vote?"

The laws of New York permit a woman to sign away her property without her husband's consent, but no man can sell real estate without his wife's signature.

Here is my answer to him and to all other men who believe that it is inexpedient to permit the women of the Eastern States to vote, thereby keeping them in a position of perpetual minority, not to men alone, but to the women of the West as well.

Women want the right to permanent American citizenship irrespective of the nationality of the men they marry. We do not enjoy our present status as international chameleons, forced to take on the color of another country.

As to the right of dower which man

enjoys as often as an indication of woman's superior position under the law, what is it? Simply the widow's right to the use during her lifetime of one-third of the husband's real estate. In suffrage States women have been quick to repudiate the dower right, substituting for it the more equitable law of community property. To be sure a pretty woman is quite often acquitted of murder in New York, where a man on the same evidence would go to the electric chair. But the tacit privilege of committing murder is not one which makes a wide appeal to women and is no fair substitute for the right of consent to the laws under which the majority of us live without even a desire to violate them.

Why do prevent them from acquiring the training in trades or professions which would enable them to earn a good living for themselves. The laws of New York are much more just to women than the laws of many other States. But it is foolish to believe that they make no discrimination on account of sex.

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## The Power of Big Guns

WE hear much and have read more about the power of big guns and have their create yet very few people really understand the immense power behind one of these modern engines of destruction. What, for instance, do you understand by the "power of a fifteen inch gun?" Here is an illustration. Take a wall twelve inches thick and made of the hardest steel; then take an automobile and drive seven miles away from the wall. Arrived at that point, you will find a big gun aimed at the wall you have left seven miles behind and which you cannot see. Go over to the gun and pull the lanyard. The steel that you release by pulling this lanyard will travel through the air the entire distance you have come by automobile and will go right through the twelve inch steel wall.

The most powerful land guns ever made are the German howitzers, or 16.5-inch guns. The most formidable steel and concrete forts are cracked open by these huge guns as though they were made of paper. Naval guns cannot be developed to the same size as land guns because it is more difficult to handle one of these aboard a ship. For that reason the greatest effective range with a naval gun is

from eight to ten miles. The largest naval gun is the 15-inch gun on the famous British superdreadnought Queen Elizabeth, while the German 42-centimeter howitzer, which reduced Antwerp and other fortresses believed impregnable, is the most powerful land gun. The great guns aboard the Queen Elizabeth fire projectiles which weigh a ton. The United States has the Panama Canal and New York which had through the air a mass of metal weighing almost four hundred pounds more than the British superdreadnought's guns.

How Much Did Anna Get?

AN old wife lived in Milwaukee many years ago disposed of an estate valued at \$200 in the following manner:

"Mary to receive for her share \$500 more than the other children; Nicholas to receive \$50 less than the other children; John to receive \$10 less than the other children; Anna to receive \$10 less than the other children; Joseph, Peter, Gabriel and Frank to receive an equal share, which shall be \$200 less than Mary, \$50 more than Nicholas, \$10 more than John and \$10 more than Anna."

There is said to be a great scarcity in the towel market, but none of the small boys have noticed it.—Albany Argus.

Remembering the foolish things he had done should serve the average man as a preventive of swelled heads.—Toledo Blade.

Insisting that the restoration of Alsace-Lorraine is a demand of justice upon which France can never compromise, Premier Ribot adds: "France does not ask that the aggressor be fined, but only that the aggressor be obliged to repair the damage he has done."

Nevertheless the bill that is going to be presented to the Central Powers merely for repairing and restoring will itself constitute the heaviest fine ever paid by peoples for the crimes of their rulers.

WHERE DID THEY GO?

IT IS HARDLY overstating the fact to say that no Americans now go to Europe for pleasure. In view of this, surprise has been expressed that many seaside and mountain resorts in this country nevertheless report that the capacity of their hotels has not been taxed this summer to anything like the extent they might reasonably have expected.

While it may be true that Atlantic City has had nearly a million dollars of visitors' money to deposit in the bank every day since July 1, Atlantic City is not the average Atlantic summering place. Quieter resorts could have taken care of many more visitors than they have had.

Where did Americans go this summer?

It would be interesting to have a summer census that might show what became of all those thousands who in ante-bellum years could be seen climbing gangplanks and waving farewells from crowded decks almost any day from June to September. It would also be interesting to get from the summer hotels and boarding places reports of their business for the seasons of 1915, 1916 and 1917 for comparison.

After this country went to war it was of course predicted that fear of submarines or coast attacks would keep many vacationists from the seashore. If this was the case, the timid ones do not seem to have swamped the inland resorts with their numbers.

From what the hotel men say, it would appear that this country's entrance into the great struggle must have had a stronger effect than one would have guessed in deciding Americans to go carefully and thriftily and spend their holidays this summer at home.

During a period of six and a half hours German aviators dropped bombs every twenty minutes on a French hospital near Verdun.

Killing badly wounded men as they lie on their cots or slaughtering school children at their lessons—which have the barbarians found the more exhilarating?

To-Day's Anniversary

THE first steamboats on the Great Lakes were launched 101 years ago on Lake Ontario. Two craft operated by steam were constructed in 1816 on the shores of the latter lake, one being the Ontario, built at Sackett Harbor, N. Y., and the other the Frontenac, which was launched at Ernestown, Canada, on Sept. 7, 1816. The Frontenac was one of the finest steamboats afloat at that time. She cost \$75,000, and was of 700 tons burden, her length of deck being 170 feet. The Frontenac was used in operation until one hundred years ago, making three round trips each month from Kingston to York and Niagara. Capt. James McKenzie, who had had experience in the British Navy, was placed in command. The Frontenac was in service on Lake Ontario for ten years and soon had several rivals for the lake trade. A fleet of 145 was charged from Kingston to Niagara for first class passengers, but deck passengers were carried for \$3.75 a head. The freight rate was "4 shillings per barrel bulk." The first steamship on Lake Erie was the Walk-in-the-Water, which was launched at Black Rock, near Buffalo, in 1818.

Uncle Sam began to coin money on Sept. 7, 1792, when the mint at Philadelphia opened for operations. The coming was done by horse power until 1816, when steam power was introduced.

Remembering the foolish things he had done should serve the average man as a preventive of swelled heads.—Toledo Blade.

## Sayings of Mrs. Solomon

By Helen Rowland

MY DAUGHTER, never think that your father is a saint. "Auntie" why do men marry GILBERT?" "Yes, why do they appear to prefer an eighth-barrel foot to a woman of human intelligence, and to choose a wife, not when they lose their hearts, but when they lose their HEADS?"

Then hearken unto the parable of the Heart-Breaker and the Wise Damsel, and thou shalt understand.

For in the choice of a wife every man secretly bent upon making an idiot of himself and a wreck of his life.

Now, behold, there came unto the summer hotel a beautiful damsel in search of distraction and romance.

And, likewise there came with the same plan, in search of a fortunate amusement, a Youth called Heart-Breaker.

And straightway the Youth was smitten with the Damsel's charms, and lost no time in seeking an introduction, and in inviting her forth to dance, and to swim, and to drive in his motor car.

And upon the evening of the second day, when they were strolling beside the sea in the moonlight, the Youth caught the Damsel in his arms and murmured words of ardor and devotion in her ear.

But the Damsel carefully released herself from his clasp and smiled upon him sadly, saying:

"Alas, ANOTHER camouflage! I prattle deceit!"

And the Youth WAS hurt, and questioned her, saying:

"What dost thou MEAN—camouflage? Wherein have I offended thee?"

And the Damsel answered him wearily, saying:

"In mine intelligence, and my common sense, and my good taste hast thou offended me! For thou art NOT convincing! But hadst thou but waited THREE evenings, and been more subtle in thy courting, thou hadst, peradventure, deceived me into thinking thy devotion was the REAL thing. But 'near-love' is not even amusing unto me, and I cannot deceive even myself concerning the lightness of thy love and the cheapness of thy courtship. Therefore, farewell!"

And the Youth smote her with his glance, and covered her with scorn, saying:

"Oh, very well! But had I suspected that thou possessed INTELLIGENCE I had not wasted even a moment of my precious vacation upon thee!"

And straightway he departed from the Wise Damsel and sought out a Fluffy Thing with one brain cell, who gladly consoled him and poured oil upon his vanity.

And so marvelous was the effect of the summer moon that Heart-Breaker proposed to the Fluffy Thing and married her, and thereafter spent all the days of his life in yearning for "companionship," and wondering why his wife could not UNDERSTAND him.

Thus, my Beloved, does a man select a wife—not because she is desirable, but because she is accessible.

For an Intelligent Damsel is as the rose on the OTHER side of the hedge, the peach on the top branch, the fish that is shy of the artificial fly, after which he yearneth, but which he hath not the ENERGY to pursue.

Therefore doth he marry the damsel near at hand, and spend all the rest of his life wondering WHY!

Selah.

Business Efficiency

By H. J. Barrett

A Manufacturer Who Was Open to Conviction

ULTRA-CONSERVATISM is a fault which brings its own punishment in the fierce competition of present-day business life.

"I had not gone far in my conversation with the agency people before it developed that the sales force had been prepared for and rejected without a hearing, one of my conservative competitors."

"That's nothing against it in my eyes," I assured them. "In fact, it's evidence in its favor."

"They presented for my inspection an analysis of the market for my product by States and towns; number of possible outlets; estimate of volume of salesmen required to adequately cover the country; suggestions regarding trade marks, guarantees, etc.; in fact they told me a good deal that I had never suspected about the possible market for my goods."

"I began to become interested. Finally I concluded to appropriate a sum for advertising and sales expansion. My product was trademarked; a binding guarantee was attached to each article; a consumer campaign was launched together with a mailing campaign covering thousands of dealers, my sales force was enlarged and a well-planned, well-coordinated campaign launched."

"To-day instead of less than a thousand dealers, I have representation with about 15,000 or nearly 75 per cent. of the possible customers in the country. I have four times as many salesmen as formerly, each of whom obtains more business than any one did previously. My product has become a household word throughout the nation. And my business is my own, stable and substantial—a solid asset not dependent upon the whims of a few hundred dealers who sold my product under their own private brands. My competitor who rejected the sales plan I accepted has gone out of business. All of which demonstrates the value of being open to conviction."

"I wish the war were over!"

Well, I started a sweater for Clara's chauffeur in the army, but I made a mistake in the second row and started to put; so, as I didn't want to unravel and begin all over again, I think I'll knit myself a vest-sweater. I know a soldier's sweater must be just the plain knitting and you don't put all at, but, oh, dear, I wish the war were over!"

plied our country was her chauffeur, who was arrested for stealing tires, and Clara wouldn't prosecute if he would enlist, and he did, and she put out the service flag!"

And what are you knitting?" asked Mrs. Jarr regarding the yarn mesh drooping from his good lady's needles.

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Well, what did the lady say? Ernie or Jimmie, whichever it was, do with her tumbler work in the dining room?" asked the patient Mrs. Jarr, trying to untangle Mrs. Jarr's conversational yarn.

"That's what I was coming to, if you'd only listen. This lady—I think her name was Diggs, Elvira Diggs. Yes, that was it. She gave me her card when we got to speaking about the woman who always got our favorite rocking chairs first. Well, she dropped so many needles that they'd fall over the table and into the food, and several people were going to sue the management for wounds in the mouth. And I know that one man, who ran a printing shop in Birmingham, Ala., when I found some of the needles in his soup, he said it was probably a typographical error, because it should have been needles instead of needles."

"Did you learn to knit at Atlantic City, then?" asked Mrs. Jarr.

"I did not," said Mrs. Jarr most emphatically.

"If you are knitting, you have been knitting," remarked Mrs. Jarr.

"What could I do? Haven't I asked you that, what could I do? Clara Mudridge-Smith gave me the knitting needle, which only she was an old maid who spent her spare time at tumbler work or else in the beauty parlors—although much good that did her, for such a shallow complexion nothing could hide, and, as the attendants in the beauty parlor told me, 'What can you do with moles?'"

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